





A TRAMP'S TRAVELS.

WORLD" REPORTER, DISGUISED IN RAGS AND TO NEW YORK

READ THE SUNDAY WORLD

Varying Hospitality at the Farm Houses, He

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, JUNE 21, 1889.

PRICE ONE CENT.

TIGHTENING THE GRIP. YET QUARANTINED. HIS WIFE MISSING. A SECOND MR. HYDE. BLIND JUSTICE. TITANIA LEADS.

There Seems No Escape for the Cronin Precautions Against Yellow Jack's Spread And Adolph Brandt Is Almost Crazed Mrs. Fitch's Counsel So Designates Her It Gets Young William F. Havemeyer Out Two Minutes Ahead of Katrina at

Burke's Identification Clinches a Strong Chain of Evidence.

A Clue to the Foot That Made Prints on the Cottage Floor.

INFECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.1 CHICAGO, June 21. - Since the positive identification of Martin Burke, the suspect unevidence which they have against the man. Up to this time it has only been a question

as to whether the Martin Burke arrested in Winnipeg was the real Martin Burke they The prisoner had assured the Canadian authorities that he was not and that there

had been some mistake in his identity. Officer Collins recognized him immediately as the Chicago suspect, and addressed him

by name. Well, Burke," he said, "this is a bad place to be in. "

Yes. John, it is," was the response of the other, who saw his mistake too late to make his subsequent denial of his acquaintance with Collins of any eff ct.

It appears that the Chicago police were not

ticket agent at Winnepeg, and he informed ticket agent at Winnepeg, and he informed the police, who arrested Burke on mere sus-picson and then sent word to Cuicago that they had a man who might be wanted there. What Burke told Calder, the ticket agent, was that he wanted a ticket that would take him cicar through to Montreal without leav-ing the Camalian territory, because he had ing the Canadian territory, because he had had trouble in the United States, and ob-jected to going over the herder again.

The Winnineg authorities have sent word that they have no doubt as to Burke's identity, and as soon as the requisition papers from the United States Government have been received they will be ready to turn him

been received they will be ready to turn him over to the Chica to police.

The arrest of the man Kuhn, who is an intimate friend of Detective Dan Coughlin, has created consid rable talk.

He is the man who was first mentioned as "Ceoney," and it is believed that he has been identified either as the mysterious J. B. Simons or the brother of Frank Williams.

Whether he is or not the police say that they are on a hor tail, and it is given out that a complete exposure of the murderous conspiracy will shortly be made.

The most startling rumor of the day is the story that the police have found the man

story that the police have found the man whose footprints appeared upon the freshly painted floor of the Carlson cottage when it was first day after the murder.

The footorints are those of a man in his stocking feet, and the marks show a peculiar formation of the foot. Through a suggestion of a North Side spec-

maker, who had seen the name of one of his customers mentioned in the papers as con-ected with the Cronin murder, a comparison was made with the tracings in the sloemaker's shop of his customer's feet, and they me with the marks of the stockinged feet upon the floor.

The same peculiarities of formation were observed in each. observed in each.

The suspect is an Irisbman well known in Channa Gael circles. He is not now in Chicago, but the police expect to have him in town shortly. His absence during the past few weeks strengthens the suspicion against

tion.
The Grand Jury is going on with its investigation with the greatest deliberation, and is examining all the wi'nesses who appeared before the Coroner's jury efore the Coroner's jury It is not believed that they will finish their

It is not believed that they will finish their work this week. The evidence against Alexander Fullivan is being all reconsidered, and brokers, bank officers and clerks with heavy bundles of paper and account books are to be seen going back and forth between their offices and the Grand Jury room.

Altogether matters are beginning to assume a very interesting aspect, and as the time for the disclosure of the long-promised developments approaches public excitement increases.

At no time since the discovery of the crime has such great interest in the case been manifested, and the prospect of bagging the entire gang of assassins has elated the police author-

Puzzles and Prizes for the Children, in the SUNDAY WORLD.

BASEBALL STANDING THIS MORNING.

The League.

American Association. Atlantic Association. 676 Newark 19 15 607 Lovel 13 21 600 Easten 10 24 583 New Haven 8 24

One Year Ago Tc-Day. AMERICAN ARE'N Feet Gent Brooklyn 155 14 (114 St. Lovis, 29 14 14 5 56) Atheete 25 18 (56) Circinant 27 23 (6) Circinant 27 23 (6) Circinant 27 23 (6) Circinant 16 29 41 Kan's City 15 11 33 34 Louisville 13 34

Baseball To-Day. NATIONAL LEAGUE.

New York at Cleveland. Boston at Pittsburg. Philade, phia at Chicago. Washington at Indianapolis. AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Columbus at Philadelphia. Kansas City at Cincinnati. ATLANTIC ASSOCIATION.

Newark at Worcester. A Tramp's Lite and How He Is Treated. See SUNDAY'S WORLD.

Nothing but Pure Havann. The stiort, sweet luxury of Consols Cigarettes, 10 in apackage, and Consols Cigaretos, 5 in a mackage. They are pury round Havana leaf; no scrape. Sold

on Swinburne Island.

in Brooklyn.

Will Become Epidemic.

The handsome brown stone house of Capt. William Thompson, at 173 Hancock street, der arrest at Winnipeg, by Officer Collins, the Chicago police have let out some of the Pacific mail steamer Colon, was confined, suffering from ye'low feyer, is still under

No one has as yet been allowed to leave the house, not even the belligerent Dr. Bogert, who is imprisoned there for not notifying the health authorities of the case.

The excitement which the case caused in the fashionable neighborhood in which it was located has almost completely died out and no fear is entertained of an epidemic.

The Board of Health are practically in charge of the house and are thoroughly fumigating it. Dr. Duncan is still at Swinburne Island and his condition this morning was said to be

improved.

The precaution in removing the patient from the city so quickly is deserving of much

But a block add a half away from the house

so instrumental in securing Burke's arrest a
has been commonly supposed.

As a matter of fact, his talk and suspicious
actions first attracted the attention of the
ticket agent at Winnepeg, and he informed

But a block and a han away from the nonse
in which Dr. Duncan was confined is the
central High School.

Upward of two hundred pupils attend
there, and should the disease have become
epidemic the results might have been serious.

The following statement by Health Officer
Smith would sawn to allow any fear Brooklyn. Smith would seem to allay any fear Brooklyn-ites may have of the disease becoming gen-Yellow fever is not contagious as far as getting it from another person is concerned The only way the disease can spread is if the vessel is not properly disinfected. In that case it might spread from the staterooms, or from saving aboard the ship. It might be caught at the dock when the vessel anchored.

The germs would get into the wood or dirt and would stay there. The quarantine on the house, 173 Hancock street, will be lifted this afternoon or to-

After Dark in the Nineteenth Precinct as a Messenger Boy Secs Life-SUNDAY'S WORLD.

MRS. IDA WELCH'S SUIT.

Her Husband, Her Sister and Her Mother Called to Testify Against Her.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD,] CHICAGO, June 21.-Ira Welch, the husband of Mrs. Ida Welch, who is suing Thomas R. Burch, William Pinkerton and Supt. Robertson for \$50,000 damages for conspiracy, was also called as a witness by the defense, but he was not permitted to testify, though he was willing to give what testimony he could against his wife. Then Alice Baldwin, Mrs. Welch's sister,

was called by the defense, but her testimony also was excluded.

was called by the defense, but her testimony also was excluded.

"I propose to prove by this witness," said Lawyer Christian, "that she was present when ida Welch pat her feet in a certain man's lap and told him to remove her shoes; that the witness remonstrated, and then Ida Welch replied. "That's what the men are for."

"Well, you can't do it in this court, "replied Judge Anthony.

The mother of the plaintiff was then called by the defense, but she fared no better than her daughter and the defense was discomfited.

"Billy "Prinkerton then took the stand. In his cross-examination the following dialogue took blare:

place: Did you work for your father seventeen years ago ...
I did...
''At that time did he not discharge you for

stealing?"
'You're a liar! You're a liar!' shouted
Pinkerton, rising in the chair in a threatening manner.
Judge Anthony tugged at his whiskers and said that wouldn't do. Supt. Robertson and other witnesses gave testimony derogatory to the plaintiff's character.

THE SCHOONER MARION SUNK.

The Crew Rescued and Brought Here is the Steamship Saginaw.

The steamship Saginaw was lying in the Eric Basin this morning, having arrived with a cargo of logwood from the West Indies. As she was coming out of the harbor of Santo Domingo her crew saw the sinking of the schooner H. S. Marion, of Port Jefferson.

The Marion enjoyed an easy, orderly ship-wreek. She drifted on the bar as she was being towed out of the harbor, and sank about a stone's throw from shore. The boats were launched and the captain, the crew and one passenger, Miss Agnes Cox, rowed over to the Saginaw and were taken aboard.

There was already one shipwrecked crew on Saginaw and were taken aboard.

There was already one—shiowrecked crew—on the Saginaw. They were the sallors of the schooner Christian Berg, of Rockland, Me., which ran on a coral reef on the coast of San Domingo and was wrecked.

The crew cashly got ashore in a boat. They embarked in the Saginaw at Santo Domingo as forecastle passengers.

Bill Nye at the Race Track-Read the SUNDAY WORLD.

The Cow's Enemies on Top Now.

ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD.:
FORT DODGE, Ia., June 21.—The most comical phase of the Iowa question came to light to-day.

A. E. Clarke, a heavy property-owner with property in various parts of the city, and a radical anti-cowman, made application to Judge Weaver, of the District Court, for an injunction against the City Council to prevent it from allowing cattle to run over the sidewalks surrounding his property, and to-day the injunction was granted. It will be served to-morrow, and if violated Clarke swears he will have the entire Council arrested for contempt. Many other property-owners have awaited a decision in this case before making applications for similar injunctions, which will be prayed for immediately. It is the dec sive step in the great cowlight, and the cow is out of the ring. against the City Council to prevent it from

Speak American or Get No Work.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., June 21. -An unprecedented step in the management of the anthracite coal a flogging he received two years ago by order of mines has been taken at the Nottingham Colliery of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Company, and he sued the Warden for \$25,000 damages. of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Company, at Plymonth, where 260 employees who do not speak English were discharged and a notice ported that none but English-speaking and experienced men would be employed. Within the past two weeks two accidents, each causing the death of three persons, have occurred at this colliery, and both were due to ignorance and recklessness. It is stated that the same course will be followed at all other mines of the Company.

With Grief.

Did Not Return.

Met With Foul Play.

Adolph Brandt is a big, broad-shouldered, intelligent German-American, but to-day he is much cast down, and, to use his own expression, "dazed and half wild." He is the cook at St. Barnabas's Episcopal

Home in Mulberry street. Pretty Kitty Smith, a Scotch lassie, was also employed at the home, and she warmed the beart of the robust Adolph. He saw he loved her and laid seige to

Kitty's heart till it capitulated and he was loved. Then they were married. That was fourteen months ago, and the couple set up housekeeping in a modest little rear room at 184 East Houston street, content

to live there until they could pay for a building lot in DeKalb avenue, Brooklyn.
They were very happy until Wednesday last, when Kitty set out with \$68 in her purse wherewith to make an instalment payment on the bit of land which was to be the site of

on the bit of land which was to be the site of their Brooklyn home.

She has not returned, and she never reached the real estate office with the money.

"Oh! I can tell you nothing!" exclaimed the despairing Adolph to an Evenino World reporter this morning.

"Can I describe her?

"Ah, yes; she was a mite of a thing, sweet, pretty—adorable.

"Five feet two. I gress with vallow heir.

pretty—adorable.

'Five feet two, I guess, with yellow hair—yes, and beautiful eyes and fair face. She wore a brown gown, with a neat black Jersey and a black straw hat with blue flowers.

"She was twenty-one years old, and was born in the north of Scotland. She spoke good English, but she was subject to in-ternal hemorrhages, and I think she is lying sick somewhere. "I have been to every hospital and to every police court and station in the city. I have been to Blackwell's and to Randall's Island— but I cannot find her anywhere."

but I connot find her anywhere."

The big fellow sat down on the edge of the bed and buried his round, pleasant face, now full or trouble, in his big hands.

"Was she happy?" ventured the reporter in an effort to find a motive for the disappearance of the adored little wife.

The stricken husband raised his eyes and with an expression of implicit, loving confidence, replied in a softened tone: "She did not run away for that money. She was an orphan, Her father and mother died." dence, replied in a softened tone: "She did not run away for that money. She was an orphan. Her father and mother died long ago. She was happy. She had relatives in Avenue C, but never visited them, "She had one brother, T, D. Smith, of St. James Post-Office, L. I. I do not think she has gone there. They would notify me. If I do not find her to-day, though, I must telegraph to her brother.

'No, sir; she has not run away. I will not believe that. But I have no way to explain

"No, sir; she has notrun away. I will not believe that. But I have no way to explain her absence, unless she has met with an accident or—or foul play.

"If she was hurt she would tell who she was, and I should know. She can't be at any of the hospitals, and—oh, dear, I do not know what to think!

"May be she had a hemorrhage and is out of her head. Then I will find out where she is when she comes to herself.

And then the poor fellow buried his head n his hands again, and the reporter stole

DIED ON HIS WAY TO COURT.

THOMAS BYRNES, A PRISONER, SUDDENLY EXPIRES ON THIRD AVENUE.

Thomas Byrnes, a shoemaker, forty years old, of 656 Third avenue, was arrested for stealing a piece of leather valued at \$70 from the store of Marcus Wolf, also of 656 Third avenue. Byrnes was being taken to the Fourth District

Court for trial by Policeman William O'Connor, of the Twenty-first Precinct, this morning. Upon reaching the corner of Thirty-fourth street and Third avenue Byrnes was taken sud-dealy all. denly ill.

The policeman sent for medical assistance, but before the physician arrived Byrnes was dead.

His body was taken to the police station and the Coroner notified.

How a District Messenger Boy Sees Life in New York-In the SUNDAY WORLD.

BUSTLE IN THE SEVENTH.

Our Gallant Boys Preparing for To-Morrow's Invasion of Peckskill.

The members of the Seventh Regiment are to-day in busy preparation for their campaign at Peckskill. At noon to-morrow they embark on the steamer Long Branch at the Barge Office and sail up the Hudson to the State camp. The election of a successor to Col. Emmona Clark is not expected to take place before July 15. Capt. Daniel Appleton, of Company F, is said to be the coming man.

A Messenger Boy's Diary-Read the SUNDAY WORLD.

Robbers Turn with Hope to Harrison

ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD, 1

Tucson, Ari., June 21.—Friends of the men who robbed Paymaster Wham, some of whom are rich and influential, are making secret efforts to procure the appointment of a succesefforts to procure the appointment of a successor to United States Marshal N. K. Meade. The Marshal has pushed with unrelenting vigor the pursuit and capture of these robbers, seven of whom have been captured and held to answer before the Grand Jury. Three yet at large have been identified and will be taken in a few days. Marshal Meade is in possession of important clues fixing the crime and the robbers, and their friends regard the prompt appointment of his successor as absolutely necessary to save them from conviction.

Even Convicts Have Rights.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., June 21,—Chas. John son claims to have been permanently injured by and he sued the Warden for \$15,000 damages.
Judge Severens ordered a non-suit on the
ground that the Warden had a right to order the
flogging. United States Circuit Judge Jackson
yesterday, in reviewing the case, did not pass on
the legality of the flogging order or the authority of the Warden, but he held that the edence showed that inhuman and brutal punishment had been inflicted, and that the case out it
to have gone to the jury to decide whether damages were sustained. He ordered a new triat.

Husband.

Walks with Mr. Peet.

No Room for Fear that the Dread Fever | He Thinks She Was Taken III or Has | Peet Claims to Have Been but Once in Long Branch.

> Charles S. Fitch was evidently in much distress when he appeared in Justice Barrett's part of the Supreme Court this morning to listen to the conclusion of his wife's defense to his suit for al solute divorce.

> He mopped a haggard brow with a silk handkerchief, pulled nervously at his silken mutton chop whiskers and seemed to glean little comfont from a whispered consultation with his lawyers, De Lancy Nicoli and Dau

Doughterty.
Mrs. Maude Fitch, his beautiful young wife, her pink and white face set off by full mourning, sat with the venerable silvery harred mother of Walter B. Peet, che voung athlete who is charged by the husband with

athlete who is charged by the husband with too much intimace with her.

Around her baby-blue eyes were the marks of trouble and suffering, and even the smile which she returned to that of her counsel, Col. Pob Ingersoll, was pitifully sad.

Mr. Fitch is the secretary of a mining company at 111 Broadway, and was formerly superintendent of the Sunday-school at Rev.

R. Heter Newton's church.

He and his wife have been married ten years. They had three children, one of

years. They had three children, one of which died recently. This, and the death of her mother, is the cause of the mourning at-tire of Mrs. Fitch.

Last October Mrs. Fitch left her husband

and brought suit for a separation, alleging gross immorality on his part. In answer he brought thus suit for absolute divorce, alleg-ing that for four years his wife had been too ntimate with young Mr. Pect, who is a tutor in the deaf and dumb asylum on Washington Heights, near the Fitch residence, Policeman Flanagan, milkman Chapman

and others testified to seeing Mrs. Fitch with Peck in Knapp's lane, on the Heights, on several occasions at night and by day, and Annie Hill, a nurse girl, testified that while at Long Branch in 1888, Mrs. Fitch was out at Long Branch in 1888, Mrs. Fitch was out much at night, sometimes until 10 or 11 o'clock; that there was much gossip about her, and that Mr. Peck visited hr there and they walked arm in arm on the beach. A Mr. Haisey, Mrs. Halsley and Mrs. Bailey, stopping at the same hotel, followed Mrs. Fitch, but didn't discover much more, and Louis White, a janitor, saw the couple arm in arm.

arm in arm.

The testimony of Mary Coogan, of Washington Heights, was taken by a Commission and read in court to-day. She saw Mis. Fitch and Mr. Peet walking in Knapp's lane and the woods on the Heights several times, but on cross-examination declared that she had seen many other ladies of this neigh-borhood walking with gentlemen, and had seen Mr. Feet walking with other ladies there.

But she had never seen anything wrong, t was a popular wark and was called 'Lever' retreat."

In opening for the defense Attorney Palmer characterized Mr. Fitch as a verifable Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde; a pronounced speci-

men of brute.
Walter B. Peet, brown, sturdy and handsome, in a stylish Summer suit, denied on the stand that he had ever been at all intimate with Mrs. Fitch and said that he never saw her at Long Branch at all; that he made only one visit to the Franch in 1888, and that a purely business trip.

He also swore that there was no under-

brush in the wood on Washington Heights, and that persons driving or walking by on the Boulevard, could see clear through them

to the river. He had never walked with her except he He had never watked with her except he happened to meet or overtake her while on his way from his home to the asylum, and his visits to the home of the Fitchs was as a friend of Mrs. Fitch, who liked dogs and

consulted him about their care.

He had never received any love letters from Mrs. Fitch, as charged, and submitted ail the letters he had received, some brisf notes requesting Peet to call, at her husband's request.

request.

Fitch himself was called as a witness by
the defense, and despite the protest of his
lawyers he was compelled to testify.

Mr. Fitch admitted that he made affidavit

last fall that he had no cause of complaint against his wife, but declared that he had discovered the causes since then. Mrs. Maude Fitch testified in her own benalf. She denied each charge specifically.

John A. Brower, a stock broker, corroborated Mr. Reet's story about that business rip to Long Branch. Brower met him at trip to Long Branch. Brower met him at the train, was with him all day and saw him

off at night. off at night.
On cross-examination Mrs. Halsey said she
saw Peet once afterwards on the street at
Long Branch alone, and had never seen him before nor since until to-day, and had never been introduced to him nor told who he was.

SWORN BY A ROOSTER'S BLOOD. The Strange Oath Taken by a Chinese Wit-

ness in Philadelphia. SEPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.1 PHILADELPHIA, June 21 .- A strange scene was presented in Judge Bregy's Court when the most solemu of Chinese oaths was administered

to Lee Bang, a colestial witness. A rooster was brought into court and set down

A rooster was brought into court and set down beside the witness-stand, where a square of muslin had been placed.
Candles and joss-sticks were lighted in a cuspidor.
The witness then cut off the rooster's head and signed with a quilt dipped in the dead bird's blood the paper from which the oath had been read to him.
The paper was then burned in the cuspidor,
"Is this the form of oath a himistered in the courts of instice in China! arked Judge Breys."
Not particularly, "ropied Interpreter Chew,
"The Chinese courts do not take any oath to my knowledge. I have been in America for a long time. When I was in Portland, Ore, the killing of a rooster was resorted to as the only thing to prevent Chinamen from lying. Before that you couldn't get at the truth."
What is the reason for the selemnity of this oath?"

oath?"
They believe that everything has a spirit, good or evil, and after a Chinaman cuts off a recester's heat, he believes that the spirit will trouble him if he tells alle. A Paterson Man Drowned at Bridgeport. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. | BRIDGEPORT, Conn., June 21.—John Healy, of Paterson, N. J., fell off the steamboat dock

last night and was drowned.

He struck his head on a canal-heat in the fall and he was probably stunned, as he never rose. His body was recovered an hour later. IMPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, I PITTSBURG, June 21. - A gang of loafers in a "speak easy" saloon setzed a man suspected of being a Liquor law soy and branded him by pressing a red-hot cent into his flesh.

of an Ugly Scrape.

Dr. Duncan Said to Be Recovering She Went Out to Pay a Bill and Witnesses Testify to Her Lonely He Goes Unpunished on a Woman's A Pretty Fight Between the Grace-Charge of Insult in Central Park.

the Uninfluential Complainant,

William F. Havemeyer, son of the late Henry Havemeyer, nephew of the great sugar refiners and grandson of Mayor Havemeyer, was brought to the Yorkville Police Court this morning to answer for insulting Mrs. Nellie Denton, of 104 West Fifty-third street,

in Central Park. The prisoner is a youth of sixteen, and of dudish appearance. He gazed about the court-room with a nonchalant air, and was evidently conscions of the fact that as he was the seion of a rich family he had nothing to fenr.

He was arrested at 7 o'clock last evening by Park Policeman John J. McDonald, and taken to the Sixty-seventh street stationhouse, where he gave his name as William F. Havemeyer, and said he lived in the Marlborough Fiats, on Thirty-sixth street.

The complainant's address was given on the complainant's address was given on the blotter as 104 West Fifty-sixth street, though she lives at 104 West Fifty-third street.

Later on in the evening the youthful pris-oner was released from his cell on \$500 ball, which was furnished by H. Gerken, a Third avenue saloon-keeper.

which was furnished by H. Gerken, a Third avenue raloon-keeper.

There was an air of mystery surrounding the case this morning.

The prisoner had several friends in court, one of whom gave the name of Humphreys.

The latter tried to discredit the story told by the complainant. He said that she was three times the boy's age, and that she had had him arrested in the hope of being able to obtain money. The boy was of a good family he said and saked the reporters to "be light. obtain money. The boy was of a good family he said, and asked the reporters to be light

When the reporter questioned Officer McDonald, that individual exhibited such a word lack of knowledge of the case that it is difficult to see how he obtained his position on the force.

He denied at first that he had made the ar-

rest, and said that he had only been sent down with the prisoner, but upon being cornered, admitted what he had previously He said he didn't know where the complainant was, or when she would appear, and when asked where she lived he said that the

when asked where she lived he said that the "blotter" would show.

He then shut his mouth, and in answer to all questions his answer was, "Wait until the case is called."

The attention of Justice McMahon was called to the case and he called "William F. Havemeyer; Mrs. Denton."

Young Havemeyer stepped up among a crowd of lawyers in front of the Judge's desk.

desk.

In the next breath Justice McMahon asked,

'Where is the complainant? The defendant is discharged."

The boy turned and followed his friends
out of the controom. They went through
the private hallway leading to the adjoining
alley, accompanied by Officer McDonald and
THE EVENING WORLD young man.

'Why didn't the complainant appear?"
asked the reporter of the policeman.

'I don't know: she was down on the first

"I don't know; she was down on the first floor," is answered.
"Why didn't she come up?"
I don't know, It isn't my business to bring the witnesses in the court-room, and if

they don't appear the case is generally discharged." Following Policeman McDonald's "tip," the reporter found Mrs. Denton in the room of the court squad on the floor directly under the court room.

She was quite agitated, as she had just been told by the sergeant that the case had been dismissed because she failed to appear as a

dismissed because she failed to appear as a witness.

'I wonder if there is no law to cover such an outrage?" she exclaimed, as The Evening Wond proporter entered the room.

"Here I've been all the morning ready to

press the complaint against this young loafer, and they've | layed a trick an me and got him discha ged!"
in answer to the reporter's questions she told the following story;
"I left my home, 104 West Fifty-third street, at 6 o'clock last evening and started for Central Park. I went through the Sixth avenue entrance and walked slowly to the Mall.

It was a warm evening, and after the 's work I wanted to get a little fresh air. I sat down on a bench and was resting

myself when two boys came along. They were laughing and cutting up, and as they passed one of them said: See that old sitting there.' Look here, young man, have

you got a mother?'
Yes,' he snswered.
'Have you got any sisters?' ' 'Yes: two or three of them,' said he.
' 'Well, what do you mean by insulting respectable people?' I asked him.
'He made another insulting remark and said in a surly tone; 'Weil, I guess you

"He made another insulting remark and said in a surly tone: "Weil, I guess you don't know who I am."
"No, I don't, I answered, "but I'll soon find out from this policeman."
"He started off on a run, and I had the policeman chase him and he was finally ar-

"I went to the police station and made a complaint against him, and I was told to come to court at 2 o'clock this morning. I arrived at court ten minutes before the time, and just as I was entering, the prisoner, young Havemeyer, drove up in a carrage with some of his friends.
"As soon as we go in the hallway, one of

the neu came up to me and asked me to throw up the case and not appear against the boy. I don't see where you are going to make anything out of it, he said to me.
"I don't expect to make anything out of the said to me. it, but I am not going to have this boy insult me without doing my best to have him pun-

ished.

"Well, you'd better be home washing "Well, you'd better be home washing than out chasing no boys in the Park,' he said, as he went away.

"The other man who came in with him stopped and ta ked with me, and as soon as he left, another man, who I think works around the court-room, came down from upstairs and asked me what I was going to make out of it.

"It will cost him something before he gets out of this I'll teach him better than to go about insulting decent people.' I answered. I started to tell him my story and he walked away.

he walked away.

Then the other man came back and engaged me in conversation, until this man (pointing to the Sergeant of the Court Squad) came down and told me that the case was dismissed.

Sandy Hook.

ful Vessels.

Yorkville Court Officers Couldn't Find | She Atlantic Club Regatta Being Also Sailed.

> SANDY HOOK, June 21,-The Katrina and Titania's crews were up early this morning and making things snug. When the tug came along at 9,30 o'clock to tow them out to the starting

topsails were also set in trails. They were taken in tow and appeared off Staten Island shore at 10 o'clock. Half an hour later they were at the starting point. Staysails were set on the way down, and

point both had mainsails up, and balloon jib

point. Staywals were set on the way down, and at 10.35 o'clock they east off under sail and commenced manouvering for positions.

Club topsails were run up and made saug. The flagship Electra took up a position off buoy 10, and at 11 o'clock hanled down the yacht ensign and hoisted the blue aeter in its place.

The preparatory gun was fired at the same time, and to minutes later the starting gun was fired. was fired.

Titania stood down for the line, and with sheets trimmed flat just shaved around under the Electra's nose at 11, 15, 02.

Katrina was right at her heels and crossed at 11, 15, 42.

Then came the fight on the wind.
Katrina had got slightly the advantage itania on the start and assumed the weath position.

Slowly but surely Capt. Hoff worked the literals out from under the Katrina's lee. Inch by inch he nursed her along, and in no time at all he was to windward of Katrina.

It was pretty work, and the yachts were only a cable's length apart.

This pretty light continued to buoy 5 off the puch of the Hook, which the yachts passed as lows.
Citania, 11,37,33; Katrina, 11,40,40. The
tite sloop gained just 2m, and 28s, on her
tick-hulled antagonist since the start,
the Titania is proving herself superior to
trina on the wind and beats to windward like
witch. At 11, 48 the yachts tacked to port and stood down the Jersey beach.

THE ATLANTIC CLUB REGATTA. A Piping Breeze Favors the Postponed

Races. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. Sanny Hook, N. J., June 21.—The waters of the bay and ocean resembled a polished mirror this morning. Not a ripple disturbed the calm surface, and a score of bronzed and weatherseaten fishermen, whose craft were anchored in the Horseshoe, were scratching masts and whistling shrilly in the vain endeavor to raise a

Their invocations must have had the desired

ffect, for away down to the south a dark blue

streak could be reen rapidly approaching. It was wind, and soon a good, smart breze blew steady and fast, so the prospect for the match steady and fast, so the prospect for the match race between the crack seventy-footers, Katrinia and Titania, and the postponed regata of the Atlantic Yacht Club looked very favorable. Some surprise was created when it was announced that the Ratrina-Titania match would be sailed to-day. It was in direct clash with the Atlantic Club, and some talk has been indulged in by the members of the latter Club, censuring the New York Club for spoiling their race.

It did spoil the Atlantic's race from the public with the race for the seventy-footers.

The Katrina has been fitted with the May-

flower's old boom, whittled down to a seventy-footer's.

The wind to-day is just suited to the Katrina, and she will probably make the Larchmont beauty bustle to beat her.

Capt. Berry will nandle her and Hank Hoff will nurse the sick on the Titania. The course is from the buoy on the Southwest Spit. Sandy Hook Lightship, thence to Shrewsbury flocks, back to Sandy Hook Lightship and return to the starting point.

The Adantic Club will start from its anchorage off Bay Ridge and sail over the regular course. Following are the cutries:

Schoonkras.—Class 1.—Nea Fox and Grygling, Class

Course. Following are the cutries:

Schoonstra. Class 1. See For and Grayling. Class
2. The and Cavalier. Class 3. Azalia and Fearless.

Shoores. Class 2. Fracie. Shamreck and Fanny.
Class 3. Hidegard and Athion. Class 4. Clars. Araconds and Boarer. Class 5. Stella. Ameranth. Class
6. Hanshee, Nymph. Class 7. Hyratia. Mistral. Beattries. Saracen, Dany. Nomad. Heleran. Class 6. Eachleen, Guide, Arab. Ms. Belle. Class 9. Froir. Mons.,
Mouette. Class 10. Sirene. Class 11. Bijou, Marjorie and Tarpon.

PIOUS HOWARD SENTENCED.

SING PRISON. William E. Howard, the ex-reverend electringar swindler, was sentenced to nine years and eight months in Sing Sing Prison, by Recorder

NINE YEARS AND EIGHT MONTHS IN SING

Smyth, in Part II. of the Court of General Sedons, this morning, Joe Moss, of the law firm of Howe & Humme appeared for Howard, and moved for a new trial, but the Recorder denied the motion. Howard took his sentence calluly, but trem-ided slightly as he was taken back to the prison

Bill Nye's Experiences at the Jerom-Park Races-In SUNDAY'S WORLD.

COLLEGE OARSMEN AT NEW LONDON. The First of Their Ruces to Be Started at 6.30 This Afternoon.

SEPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. New London, Conn., June 21.—The college boat races begin here this afternoon with the four-mile contest between Yale men and the crew of the Pennsylvania University. The Yale men timed themselves and found

they covered a mile over the regular course in they covered and over the regular coarse in the first slow, sweeping stroke of last year is adhered to, with thirty-four dies to the innextes. The Pennsylvanians average much younger and somewhat lighter than the men of Yale. They are mostly novices at great boat-racing, too, but, although their effort will be to a degree experimental, they are confidently relied upon to give the other fellows a tug.

The race will be started at 6.50 o'clock.

Belva Lockwood Writes Her Observations of Paris for the SUNDAY WORLD. Rioting Among Bobemian Miners.

LONDON, June 21. - Advices from Vienna are that rioting took place last night among the striking miners at Kladno, in Bohemia. Two ricters were killed by soldiers. More troops have been ordered to the locality.

Boulangist Leaders on Trial. (BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.) Panis, June 21 .- The trial of the Boulangist leaders is proceeding amid much excitement at Angonisme. A strong police force is on hand and troops are held in reserve in the vicinity.

2 O'CLOCK.

THIEF IN UNIFORM

Every Policeman in the Harlem Squad Watching His Comrade.

in the Station-House. Climax to a Long Series of Larcentes

A Patrolman's Month's Pay Stolen

Which Baffle Capt. Westervelt. One of the 126 policemen in the Harlem station-oddly enough the One Hundred and

That much is known, but who he is Capt. Josiah Westerveit has vainly tried to find He has racked his brain and exhausted all

I wenty-sixth street station—is a thief.

his detective skill without getting one jot nearer an answer to the question. The thefts continue right along and the thief goes on post with his honest comrades every day. There has not been a case like it in the Department, to its credit be it said. for years and years, and the officials at Headquarters are excessively annoyed about it.

Their secret has been guarded until now with the utmost care. Months ago the thefts began. A revolver left lying in one of the section rooms disappeared and despite the most careful search did not turn up again.

While the owner was wonderingly asking what had became of it, a "billy" went the sameway, and next some other pieces of personal properly that were easily carried away.

onal property that were easily carried away. The men began to look at each other un-easily. No man was sure that his neighbor was not the thief or that he did not suspect him of being one. The universal distrust demoralized the command. The circumstances of the mysterious thefts

were always such as to exclude the possibility of outside agency. No thef was within the of a sudden, just as Capt. Westervelt was Of a sudden, just as Capt. Westerrelt was about to adopt extreme measures, the pilferings ceased. Nothing more was stolen for several weeks.

Returning confidence begat carelessness, and the men, who had learned to lock up things, began to leave them around again. The temptation was apparently too much. The thief fell to work again. This man missed his revolver, that man his belt or his club.

The climax was reached on the May pay-

The climax was reached on the May payday, when one of the policemen was robbed during the night of his whole month's pay of

He had gone to sleep in the section-room, leaving the wad of bills in his trousers pocket. The trousers were in his closet in the morning, but the money was gone.

Roll-call had come and gone and the re-

serves gone out when the discovery was made, and it was too late to discover the thef by a show of hands. This was too much. The Captain was ap-pealed to, and the most energetic measures set on foot to find the thiof. set on foot to find the thiof.

All in vatu. He has been heard from once or twice since then in spells of thieving as mysterious as before.

The fix of the Harlem police has become

the talk of the Department, though in a very secret whisper, for the whole force feels the disgrace. Within a year two policemen have been charged with robbery and one sent to prison, but it is a long time since one was caught stealing in the station-house. Whoever this thief is, it is admitted on all sides that be is exceedingly "fly." With 125 pairs of police eyes watching suspiciously for him day and night, he still evides detec-tion and continues his nilfornes. tion and continues his pilferings.

His extraordinary success suggests the cunning of the kleptomaniac, all the more since it would be difficult for him to dispose

f many of the stolen articles.

grace, but neither will say a word atoud on the subject that the whole precinct is thinking and talking about. A WORLD Reporter Disguised as a

Inspector Coulin is advising with Capt. Westervelt in his efforts to wipe out the dis-

Tramp and What He Experienced-See the SUNDAY WORLD.

A MUTE RAILROAD BEAT. Taking a Trip from New York to New London on the Instalment Plan.

BRIDGEFORT, Conn., June 21.—An unknown man, apparently deaf and dumb, is beating his way from New York to New London over the New York, New Haven and Hartford road, to attend the college races.

He started on Tuesday from New York, board-

mute began making grotesque gestures.
As the conductor could not make the man understand by words, he began to enter into sign dersiand by the deaf man that he would be fired motioned to the deaf man that he would be fired

motioned to the deaf man that he would be fired off at the next station.

The man could not understand the amateur sign words and sat still until Stamford was reached, when the train hands put him off.

Wednesslay he boarded another train and made signs, but was put off at Norwalk.

Thursday he boarded Conductor Andy Searle's train. A brakeman threw his hat off at Westport, which caused the mute to jump off.

To-day the unspeaking beat went through Bridgeport on a limited express train, making signs to Conductor Lockwood, which Peter Hunt, the new station master, mistook for a new code of flying switch signals.

The dumb man was elected at New Haven.

He is due in Guilford to-day.

4 Sensitive Fat Girl Suicides. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

ELEHART, Ind., June 21. - Nettie Colburn was but thirteen years old, but her weight was something tremendous for so young a girl. She constantly grew heavier, too, and her corpulency became a matter of joking comment among her schoolmates and others. Nettle was very sensitive over the matter and threatment to kill herself several times. This threat she carried out yesterday by the use of a dose of morphine. She left written directions for her runeral.

derful Juggiers of India for the SUNDAY WORLD.

INFECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, I ing Conductor Miner's train. When the conductor asked for his ticket the

Frank G. Carpenter Writes of the Wos